McKean County Miner.

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THE McKEAN MINER.

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E. H. HARD, Proprietor.

County Superintendent.

I will be found at my office in the Court House on the first Saturday of each month. Resident at the Rockwell House. M. O. CAMPBELL. 43-1y

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKEAN Lodge, No. 326, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

M. A. SPRAGUE, W. M.
W. D. GALLUP, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge No. 142, meets every Tuesday evening in the Masonic Hall.

H. T. BURLINGAME, M. W.
WARLEY GIFFORD, Recorder.

I. O. O. F.

Meets every Monday evening at Masonic Hall.

H. W. RUBIN, N. G.
W. H. WEINSHALL, Sec'y.

Churches.

METHODIST—E. P. HUMPHREY, pastor. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 9 a. m.; and Preaching at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Class Meeting directly after morning services. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 p. m.

BAPTIST—Divine Preaching at half-past 10 a. m. and half-past 6 p. m. Sabbath School directly after morning service. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL—The Rev. J. Heber Melander, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

St. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. J. F. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 10 a. m. Service at 11 a. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Borough Officers.

Burgess—J. C. Backus.
Asst Burgess—S. J. Gifford.
Council—A. Backus, Wm. Ramer, W. D. Gallup, M. A. Sprague, Warley Gifford, J. C. Hamlin.
Constable—H. L. Burlingame.
High Constable—Frank Byrne.
School Directors—J. C. Backus, H. L. McCoy, Ira S. Gleason, David Sterrett, D. L. Forsyth, Stephen Pattison.
Justices—G. M. Smith, P. Ford.
Auditors—John Porter, John B. Shoemaker.
Poormasters—Frank Byrne, Alfred Spencerial.
Judges of Election—E. F. Waller.
Inspectors—Daniel Berkwith, J. V. McFadyen.
Assessor—H. L. Knapp.

Official Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY

President Judge—H. W. Williams, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Additional Judge—S. F. Wilson, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Associate Judges—Henry Hamlin, Smethport; P. M. Fuller, Bradford.
District Attorney—E. McSweeney, Smethport.
Sheriff—A. L. Wilcox, Bradford.
Prothonotary—John B. Brawley, Bradford.
County Treasurer—J. M. Brennan, Smethport.
Commissioners—A. T. Farnsworth, Wilcox; F. B. Johnson, Bradford; A. Kiehl, Smethport.
Comm'rs Clerk—John B. Shoemaker, Smethport.
Jury Court's—N. C. Gallup, O. P. Coon.
Auditors—A. P. Brewer, D. K. Washburn, A. A. Stevens.
County Surveyor—C. H. Lyon, Bradford, Pa.
Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February, May and September, and Third Monday of December.

Regular Meetings of Co. Commissioners.

The County Commissioners will hold regular sessions at the Commissioners Office on the first Monday of each month for the transaction of any business that may be brought before them. & A special meeting will be held on the first Thursday after each court week for the settlement of county costs in Commonwealth cases.

J. B. SHOEMAKER, Clerk.

BLANK PRINTING.

THE MINER JOB ROOMS are abundantly supplied with facilities for doing fine Blank Printing. We make a specialty of this class of printing, and challenge comparison of our work and prices with that of any first class Blank Printing House. We keep in stock all the usual forms of LEGAL and CONVEYANCING, JUSTICES, CONSTABLES' and TOWNSHIP BLANKS, and print on short notice any style and form desired. Samples, estimates and proofs furnished on application. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Miscellaneous.

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GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S
SELECT LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

An advertiser who spends upwards of $5,000 a year, and who invested less than $200 in this List, writes: "Your Select Local List paid me better last year THAN ALL THE OTHER ADVERTISING I DID."

IT IS NOT A CO-OPERATIVE LIST.
IT IS NOT A CHEAP LIST.
IT IS AN HONEST LIST.

The catalogue shows exactly what the papers are. When the name of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is the ONLY paper in the place that gives the population of every town and the circulation of every paper.

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19-1-y.

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At Exchange Hotel Barn, near McK. & B. R. R. depot.

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Good Horses and Stylish Rigs at Reasonable Rates.

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General Agency of the Keating Lands.

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STERRETT & ROSE,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS.

(Office over Hamlin & Gifford's)

SMETHPORT PA.

BACKUS & GORTON,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

Smethport, Pa.

Office—Sartwell Block, Main Street.

J. BACKUS. SHERIDAN GORTON.

E. L. KEENAN,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

OFFICE: Gleason's Building, nearly opposite the Court House.

SMETHPORT, PA.

All legal business attended to promptly.

ULYSSES A. MORRISON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

OFFICE: Gleason's Building, nearly opposite the Court House

SMETHPORT, PA.

Collections and other legal business carefully and promptly attended to.

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ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR at LAW

Office 13 Main St., Up Stairs.

BRADFORD, PA.

D. FORD,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office: Miner Block, Church Street.

Smethport, Pa.

S. W. SMITH,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

(NOTARY PUBLIC)

Port Allegany, Pa.

C. A. BERRY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, U. S. COMMISSIONER,

Office: Exchange Building, Main St.

Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

R. B. STONE,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office with Maj. Broder, over Pemberton's

Bradford, Pa.

MULLIN & McCLURE,

ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW,

Main St. Bradford, Pa.

H. J. MUSE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

BROWNSPORT, PA.

E. R. MAYO,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public,

Eldred, McKean Co. Pa.

J. C. STURGEON. GEO. A. STURGEON.

J. C. STURGEON & BRO.,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

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Smethport, Pa.

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PIANO, ORGAN, BAND AND VOCAL MUSIC.

46-1y SMETHPORT PA.

BINGHAM ESTATE.

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate, in McKean County. His office is over

HASKILL & GIFFORD'S STORE.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

WELLSBORO, Dec. 26, 1881.

W. S. BROWNELL & SONS,

Dealers in

Dry Goods & Groceries,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Etc.

SMETHPORT, PENN'A

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER.

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BEATTY'S ORGANS & PIANOS only $65. Elegant Cabinet Organs, 12 stops, 5 sets reeds, only $65. Beautiful Upright Pianos only $175. Catalogue free. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

SELECT POETRY.

[From the Independent.]

VIA SOLITARIA.*

AN UNPUBLISHED POEM.

By Henry W. Longfellow.

Alone I walk the peopled city,
Where each seems happy with his own,
Oh! friends, I ask not for your pity—
I walk alone.

No more for me you take rejoice,
Though moved by loving airs of June
Oh! lanta, your sweet and piping voices
Are out of tune.

In vain for me the elm tree arches
Its plumes in many a feathery spray
In vain the evening's starry marches
And cavalcade.

In vain your beauty, summer flowers;
Ye cannot greet those cordial eyes,
They gaze on other fields than ours—
On other skies.

The gold is rifled from the coffer,
The blade is stolen from the sheath,
Life has but one more boon to offer,
And that is—Death.

Yet well I know the voice of Duty,
And, therefore, life and health must crave,
Though she who gave the world its beauty
Is in her grave.

Live, Constance! for the living
Worship in their earthen life from thee;
And wait, until with glad thanksgiving
I shall be free.

For life is one long expiation,
Wherein apart as traveler stands
One absent long from home and nation,
In other lands.

And I, as he who stands and listens,
Amid the twilight's chill and gloom,
To hear, approaching in the distance,
The train for home

For death shall bring another waiting,
Beyond the shadows of the tomb,
Oh! yonder above a bride is waiting
Until I come.

In yonder field see children playing,
And there—sad vision of delight!—
I see the child and mother straying
In robes of white

Then, then, the longing heart that breaketh,
Stealing the treasures one by one,
I'll call Thee blessed when thou makest
The parted one.

September 19, 1863.

* "Now that our best and sweetest poet has left us, wending by his departure the veil of that sanctuary this funeral life and feeling it may not be unlawful to publish, what would have been marriage before the following touching poem was written for the public eye but simply to give utterance to his heart-crushing sorrow after the death of his wife in 1861. It was sent to a friend in Boston many years ago, after my own great affliction, and has, therefore, a double sacredness to all who have passed through a similar sorrow. It will be read by many with tearful eyes, when they remember how long and patiently, with what brave and unrepining heart he has waited at the "station" till now, at last, "the parted" is made one."—M. M. GOODWIN.

Oliver College, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mr. Fitzgerald's Marriage.

BY JEAN MIDDLEMAS.

The Hon. Lucius Fitzgerald walked up and down the breakfast room at Abbotscraithie with his hands in his trouser pockets jingling his money. Well, he was perhaps hardly as yet rancorous to the sound. His young wife—they had only been married six months—sat at the table behind the tea and coffee paraphernalia, watching him while she very assiduously knitted a coarse knickerbocker stocking.

Something had evidently produced a twist in the skein of their hitherto unentangled lives, for the breakfast was untasted and was getting cold.

'It is the first request you have refused me, but I suppose you do not think me good enough for your swell acquaintances,' said the lady at last, swallowing a little sob.

'Really, Amelia, the way you put up things is too ridiculous. Not good enough! Because I object to Lady Constantia Verulam and her daughters being invited to Abbotscraithie. What can they have to do with you? I simply do not want them.'

'Yet they were your most intimate friends before your marriage.'

'And perhaps I have quarrelled with them.'

'Nonsense! I saw an envelope addressed to you, in Miss Verulam's writing, only a week or two ago.'

'It was merely a line of congratulation. The Verulams were abroad when we were married.'

And Mr. Fitzgerald, a deep flush mounting all over his face, sat down opposite his wife and immediately began to busy himself by uncovering the dishes.

'Well,' she persisted, 'let them come here and congratulate you in person. It is very ill-natured of you, indeed, not to have them here. You know that I want to find a nice wife for Percy and he is coming for the shooting on the 10th.'

'Confound Percy!' muttered Mr. Fitzgerald behind his moustache. 'Well, do as you like; I'll make no further opposition.'

And flattering himself with the idea that he had striven his utmost to do right, he now resigned himself dolorously to wrong-doing.

Amelia Fitzgerald is the daughter of a north-country manufacturer, who left her many thousands of pounds in hard cash, with part of which Abbotscraithie has lately been purchased. It is a handsome stone house, in the centre of a fair Lowland estate, bounded with moor and forest. Miss Amelia is a loveable little woman enough; yet Lucius does not love her, and for no more valid reason than that she is not somebody else. Then why have married her? The question is only too pregnant, the answer too obvious. When a mutual friend, a match-making woman, had at the first broached the subject to him, he answered at once.

'Can you ask me? If the young lady is fool enough to marry me here I am, and let's waste no more words about the matter.'

Amelia Huggins was not long from the school-room, and full of sweet schools, romantic views of love. The youngest child of an east, five still ten, handsome, and apparently charmed with her, what more could she want?

Now Lucius was no abandoned wretch; he was simply a young man whose six or eight years of life had dispossessed him of about double the number of thousands which had ever belonged to him—Oh, a very vulgar miracle as times go—and he had latterly—that is, for the last year or two—saddled himself with a desperate passion for Bertha Verulam, and which, alas, she fully returned.

As neither of those ill-starred lovers had any money or even a reasonable expectation of being left some, Lucius felt no sort of scruple in offering his heart to the willing Amelia. Calmly considered by an impartial observer, the transaction might look very like selling an estate with a heavy, undeclared mortgage upon it. To the honorable, yet impecunious, Fitzgerald, however, it rather appeared but in the light of that time-honored course, 'The only thing to do, by Jove!'

Ah, and he would do his duty like a man, he would. No more flirting now. Of course, if they met much, it would be awkward—deuced dangerous (with another 'by Jove!'). Well, they mustn't meet, that's all.

You see, Lucius thought himself quite a good man. I don't want to say a word against him, only if he is one then there are plenty of good men about, that is all. So much the better that there should be, of course.

His young wife, though hardly of what you would call strong character, inherited from the late Huggins a share of that pertinacity which he had turned to such account; and she pours out the coffee this morning with an air of innocent triumph in her blue eyes at having carried her point.

'And Mrs. Fitzgerald insists on Lady Verulam and her daughter being invited,' mused her husband. 'The Verulams of all the people in the world! For Percy, too! As if Birdie Verulam as was called her real name being Bertha) would marry Percy!'

Percy is Amelia's brother, older than she is by four or five years. Rich, of course. Huggins cannot left his thousands equally divided. But the son had not acquired any of that gentleness and good breeding which seem to have come to the sister as if by magic. In Lucius Fitzgerald's mental phrase, 'He is an unsufferable young cub, talking slang by the yard, and only fit to herd with the keeper and shop boys.'

'Yet he is his brother-in-law, must be made the best of, and even now coming on the 10th to meet Lady Constantia the [illegible] and her delightfully fine daughter [illegible] only they would send an excuse! But no. Circumstances would never go and risk their cherished old reputation for spitefulness. How they must smile now—that is, if they ever do smile.'

So cogitated Lucius, and his little burst of wicked exultation at losing the battle rapidly gave way to ever-increasing doubts and fears.

He was sufficiently ground *entre deux* to remain uncrushed by the Percy trouble. 'Va pour le beau frere,' but the other matter seemed, as he reflected upon it, to bourly contain less and less of what was sweet and more and more of what was decidedly bitter. Granting that there is always something of rapture in meeting our soul's ideal once again, so long, that is, as she is not on the arm of a successful rival, what good could possibly come out of this outward encounter? And for a momentary thrill, a joy that was first cousin to a sorrow, was it worth while to jeopardise even such very grey colored domestic felicity as now belonged to him?

Yes, the more he thought of it the less he liked the prospect of strange, heart-rending scenes, tragic duets and more tragic tete-a-tetes began to flit across his brain by night and day. After all, he had suffered marvellously little for the want of Miss Verulam's society since his marriage. Indeed, this had often been a subject of wonder to him. He was really comfortable enough with Amelia; and as to romance, passion, ecstacy—was the whole thing worth while? Was he not getting just a shade too old, or, to put it plainly, too fat and lazy for these fatiguing joys?

All this time Amelia was perfectly happy and serene; for when Lucius was with her he was more than ever *aux petits soins*; and then she had gained her own way in the matter of inviting these Verulams!

And they were coming, too. 'Were going to pay other visits in the immediate neighborhood, and should be so delighted,' so Lady Constantia's note had said.

For some days before they arrived Mr. Fitzgerald had a good deal of spare time on his hands, with which his wife did not interfere. She was so engrossed in the first hospitable preparations, and in adding touches of beauty to the somewhat hastily furnished rooms that she had little leisure to bestow on her husband. The quittance would have been, perhaps, something of a mercy at any other time; but as hour after hour passed on, and the time drew nearer for the arrival of the Verulams, Mr. Fitzgerald grew more and more dejected, till at last even Amelia was compelled to notice it, and she inquired with some solicitude what ailed him. Of course he brushed up suddenly, and said 'Nothing.' How could he own that he either longed for or feared the arrival of these people? In point of fact, he was absolutely beginning to dread it.

'You will go and meet them at the station, Lucius? It will be so uncivil to let them come up all alone. But I think I had better stay and receive them in the hall; that is the way, is it not, in your world?'

'Yes, you always hit the right mark, love;' which was more than he did, for he kissed down and kissed her plump [illegible] very gayly quelled at his mistake.

With this he dashed off to the room, leaving Amelia a little bit disconcerted at his ill-concealed excitement. A moment later, she heard the sound of wheels, and looked out. Mr. Fitzgerald, in a whitechapel, was going down the drive.

'Gone to meet the Verulams in that thing! Impossible!' cried his wife. 'I ordered the carriage.'

But Lucius Fitzgerald had gone to meet the Verulams, and so had the barouche. He would just drive himself to the station and see them into it, he thought, after all, it would only be courteous.

Half-past three and the little station at Abbotscraithie is in a state of flutter, for the train from the south is due; visitors, too, are expected up at 'thabestan,' and porters are running hither and thither, each more anxious than the other to show assiduity and attention. And natural enough, too. Other people may be looking out for friends who may be false, for relations whom they may not love; but these honest fellows are welcoming silver charms most unlikely to prove false, and of whose claims upon the heart not even sceptics or skeptical. No one, however, *empresse* though they all seem, is in so great a state of real fluster as the master of "the house" himself, impassive as he looks, standing there on the platform, his usually long pale face just a little longer and paler than ever, his large dark eyes burning just a little more brightly in their deep setting of heavy lash.

At last the bell has rung, and the train pants with slow dignity into the station. Hon. Lucius Fitzgerald does not move but leans on, as though watching to be recognized; against the office door. A second more, and the bright colors began to mount his brow, then suddenly fades away into a sort of blue pallor. He walks forward to a carriage, but with no haste; yet from that carriage window is gazing on him a fair young girlish face, a face such as even an indifferent passer by in a crowded thoroughfare would turn to look at; such a face as a painter might have chosen for a Calypso when looking seaward from the shores of Ithaca. It had the stamp of a blighted love upon it.

A busy porter opened the carriage door and Lady Constantia, fat, rubicund and fifty, came tumbling out. 'How do you do' said Lucius with easy familiarity. He gave his hand to the girl. She did not attempt to speak as she stepped down on to the platform, though her hand seemed to linger in his just a moment longer than was necessary. Perhaps it was the whispered 'My darling!' which he uttered in a very low tone as she stood beside him, which so surprised her that she forgot to be conventional.

What right had he to call her 'darling,' with Amelia sitting at home waiting for them, and in spite of the far off, pained look in the sweet Birdie's eyes, which should have thrust the word back unspoken into his heart? It did not bring a good look into her face, as 'darling' uttered by Lucius Fitzgerald six months ago would have done. All the sunshine and joy had died out of Birdie Verulam's life since then. She turned away from him and spoke to her maid about the luggage, as though seeking refuge in a triviality. Why had she come to Abbotscraithie? Even Amelia, had she been at the station that day, could not have failed to note that Birdie Verulam had been to Lucius in the past what every law of honor forbade that she could be still in the future. Like Lucius, Birdie was accomplishing her destiny; like Lucius, she had a firm belief in her own strength. How utterly weak they both were perhaps they discovered with startling reality as they stood side by side on the Abbotscraithie platform.

Lady Constantia was Birdie's stepmother, and the girl was dependent on her food, shelter and clothing—utterly dependent; and her father's chattering, good natured, shallow pated widow was calculating, though kindly, and had, moreover, but a limited income.

To marry Lucius, Birdie knew that it was utterly impossible—knew it from the moment the first love flutter agitated her heart; so she resigned him, gave him with her own free will to Amelia. She had a morbid longing to witness the success of her work, and had accompanied her stepmother to Abbotscraithie, deluding herself into the idea that she would henceforth endure the void in her life with less bitter pangs if she were but allowed to see Lucius rich, happy and contented.

So when Lady Constantia told her that she had received an invitation from Mrs. Fitzgerald, and in her blindness and her love of living at other people's expense, suggested that she should accept it, Birdie had offered no opposition.

She got into the carriage and seated herself by Lady Constantia's side, the maid opposite. Lucius preceded them in his cart. He had chosen wisely in leaving Birdie to her reflections for a while; furthermore, he went up the back way into the stable yard to avoid being present when Birdie and Mrs. Fitzgerald should meet.

He could easily make an excuse for not being at his post to fulfil the ceremony of introduction. Perhaps, even in the abstract, he was right, although his action, or rather inaction in the matter, was due on this occasion solely to his indisposition. When people are bound to lose solace to make themselves acquainted, the ceremony of an introduction is very likely to be omitted. At all events, in this instance the affair passed off comfortably enough, and the impression on all sides was favourable. But this fact by no means tended to mend matters as far as danger was concerned, and Miss Verulam was too wise and too honest to deceive herself into a contrary belief.

When a woman allows herself to love a married man, she may tell her conscience that every fault from the wife pollutes her guilt; but she must be morally blind indeed if she imagines that all the pollution of the angle centered in the wronged one would ever have weighed with her in the indulgence of her unlawful passion.

There was something artless—an evident desire to like and be liked—about the woman in possession, which went straight to Birdie's heart and disarmed her—disarmed her of any ill-feeling against Lucius' wife, that is to say—no more.

'This is the first time I have ever met any really great friends of my husband,' said Amelia, pouring out the tea, 'and you don't know how I have been looking forward to your coming.'

Lady Constantia declared herself delighted to be there, but the journey—

'Oh, that railway carriage! I thought I should have died of heart upsydaisy, and that horrid old young man—ridiculous creature; he must have been fifty at least—would insist upon having the window up all the time, and Birdie would not smile him. Why would you not, Birdie? Oh, he was good looking, very, but not my style, in fact quite one of the "have beens."'

She was somewhat of a rattle, was her ladyship, and not over particular about being listened to. This the Birdie had long since ascertained. At that moment she was dreamily contemplating Amelia.

'How a man might love that sweet little woman if she had only got the first chance of him!' was the mental ejaculation.

Dinner that night was a not altogether successful attempt at being festive. Percy had arrived just before, and decidedly second rate as were his jokes and his general behavior, more than one of those present felt grateful to him for keeping up the conversation, his brother in-law, perhaps, the most of all.

Next day two or three men invited by Lucius for shooting put in an appearance, and the master of Abbotscraithie, in doing the honors to his male friends, avoided on all occasions anything like close companionship with the ladies. Only he would look at Birdie sometimes with such a wistful, longing look in his large flaming eyes that it made the girl more than once creep away up to her room and send the excuse of a headache instead of appearing at dinner. Meanwhile Amelia saw nothing except that Percy's attentions were received by Miss Verulam with cold disdain, and that Lucius looked sadly weary and jaded, which she entirely ascribed to his having overwalked himself shooting on the moors. Thus a week passed, and Birdie suggested to Lady Constantia that it was time they took their leave and went to the house of some other friends. But Lady Constantia was comfortable and contented in luxurious Abbotscraithie, and she would not be hustled. Birdie must endure her torture a little longer.

She had gone out alone one lovely September afternoon, taking a volume of Shelley to dream over, not to read. In Birdie's frame of mind all the lines were one blurred mass, all the words indistinct. She sat down in a little arbor that had been built at the edge of a little wood, hanging over an extensive view of the heathy moor, and there, till the dressing bell rang, she felt she could weep and think in peace—at least, so she hoped; but a quarter of an hour had scarcely passed away when she heard a man's footstep approaching the arbor, and she almost sprang up, with a little frightened cry.

Not Lucius; no, not Lucius there alone; she could not bear it.

It was Percy, and she shrank back into her seat as though relieved from a great fear. Not that she wanted Percy's companionship—far from it, and had he been a man of the world and a gentleman, her monosyllable replies would speedily have induced him to pursue his way to the house. But Percy, like his sister, was not easily daunted; he could not understand the word 'no,' unless it was written in very plain letters before him, and he actually had the audacity, though he had never received at any time the most remote encouragement to make Miss Verulam a formal tender of his hand and possessions, looking quite surprised, too, when she got up and told him that she regretted he had made so great a mistake, such an alliance being impossible.

'Impossible!' he repeated. 'Impossible that you can ever care for me!'

And Percy, whose belief in himself was immense, looked at her in absolute astonishment.

Under happier auspices Birdie would have laughed, as it was, she turned from him with a sort of disgust, merely saying, very quietly:

'Please leave me; I would rather be alone.'

A hot flush rose into Percy's face as she spoke. This son of the people ingrained that Birdie, being the daughter of a great house, was flouting him, and he resolved to be revenged.

Poor Birdie! Of the social chasm that lay between them she never thought; only of how utterly incapable a man like Percy was to supplant Lucius in her aching heart.

Bitterly angry with himself for evoking it, and with Birdie for offering what he was pleased to term an insult, he left the arbor without another word, walking rapidly along the path towards the house. When he was about half way some sound attracted his attention, and he looked around. Lucius, striding back, gun in hand and alone, had reached the arbor and stopped, another second and he had passed inside and out of view.

'So—so, my lady! Please leave me; I would rather be alone! Of course you would. But you will not carry on your little games yet Abbotscraithie if I can prevent it.'

In less than five minutes Amelia, forewarned by Percy, was swinging along through the brushwood to the back of the arbor, in order to learn, if possible, herself unheard, something of what was going on between her husband and Birdie Verulam.

'I would never have come if I had known, but, O Lucius, I thought I could have borne it. Why did you let her invite us?'

'My darling, I did my utmost to prevent it; but she was very positive, and I—well, you made me marry her, and I—well, you see, I did not think you would care so much.'

'O Lucius, I should have made no sacrifice for you if I had not really cared, but I thought I was braver. If only Lady Constantia would be persuaded to take me home—'

'My poor, poor, sweet love, Birdie,' was all the man could murmur.

There was no consolation to offer now.

'You must not him me, Lucius—only this once, my love. Now go. I cannot bear it if you stay longer—I cannot, indeed. Besides, it is not right to yourself or her.'

He took her in his arms for a moment, left on her lips one more forbidden burning kiss, and was gone—not toward the house, but down the hill on to the moors, where, with Nature reigning in wild beauty all around him, he could fight unchidden with his raging love.

In the arbor, for a long space, the soft, buzzing, lazy summer sounds were disturbed by Birdie's sobs; while outside, with nothing between them but the thin, bark-covered, wooden partition, sat Amelia on the ground among the underwood, her head on her knees, which were surrounded by her clasped hands. She had heard it all and was thinking it over bit by bit.

What should she do? The future which but an hour ago had seemed so bright to her as she believed in Lucius Fitzgerald's love had suddenly become dimmed by a mist which seemed eternal. She could not see through it; it was as thick as that which gathered about the summit of her own north country hills. Still she must find her way through it, and she sat there motionless, listening to the sobs within and thinking more earnestly than she ever thought before; a depth of feeling was awakened in Amelia's heart for which no one who knew her only in the light comedy of life would have given her credit. She was the first to move—very carefully, lest Birdie should hear—and go slowly to the house. She met Percy at the door.

'Well, what was up in the arbor?'

'Nothing. I believe you purposely sent me on a wild goose chase. Lucius has gone down toward Rathburn's farm.

'Oh!'

What an invaluable aid stupidity is in the proper place.

Two hours later and the husband and wife met at dinner. Birdie had one of her usual bad headaches. No one could have guessed that Amelia had learned the truth; only perhaps Lucius noticed that she was perhaps more tender and womanly in her manner than she had ever been before.

For many days Birdie lay ill upstairs in a darkened room. Amelia never intruded herself into the sick girl's presence, but all love could think of and attention carry out, she gave to Birdie, and with no demonstrative outbursts. Nor did she ever tell Lucius that she knew aught of the past, but helped him quietly, with soothing tenderness to bear the anxiety and irritation produced by Birdie's illness. Amelia had seen her way through the mists, and the road along which she had elected to travel was that of patient sympathy.

As months passed on and time cauterized the wound in Lucius' heart that destiny had made, was not much of its healing due to the woman who loved him well enough to fear silently and unmurmuringly her share of the burden with which he was so heavily weighted?

Birdie Verulam has never married. She went abroad with Lady Constantia for a while; on her return she studiously avoided all meetings with Lucius and pointedly refused to pay another visit to Abbotscraithie; but she is always on friendly, almost loving terms with Amelia, who scarcely ever undertakes any scheme of importance without first consulting Birdie.

Splendid Joke on His Wife.

Dave Goudy, says the Beaver Dam *Argus*, is one of the dryest jokers in the world, and he had just as soon play a joke on a member of his own family as not. Dave's wife is a friend of his, and so she is subject to his jokes. She hates Indians, and always looks the doors when she sees the beggars who camp around Beaver dam coming toward the house. Dave knew this, so he hired an Indian to go up to the house and get in with a pass boy and beg a pair of Dave's old pants of the good wife, which she would gladly give to get rid of him, and then offered the Indian half a dollar if he would go right into the parlor and put the pants on. Dave thought it would be a splendid joke on his wife, and he got a drug store man named Grubbs to go with him and watch the fun from a distance. The Indian got in the house, and when he asked for a pair of old pants the good lady saw through the joke and she gave him Dave's Sunday pants, and he went into the parlor and was going to put them on. This was too much for her and she went to the kitchen and got a dipper of hot water. Nobody knows exactly what occurred, but Dave and Grubbs suddenly saw an Indian come out of the front door, with one leg in a pair of black doeskin pants and the other pants leg dangling in the air, and the Indian yelled as though he was in pain, and he pulled out for the camp up the lake about six miles. As he passed the two gentlemen, the Indian said: "Squaw hang spunky. Ugh! Hot water," and he was gone. Dave went home and asked what the news was, and found that he was out a pair of Sunday pants in the pocket of which was $12 in money, and his wife says when he wants to send his friends up to the house for any more pants, to do so by all means. She will be at home.

Job work of every description done with dispatch at this office.

Business Cards.

Hotels.

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This Hotel is the most centrally located one in the borough, being directly opposite the Court House, and in the centre of business. It has been recently enlarged, remodeled and refurnished, and is by far the best $2 hotel now furnished Hotel in Southern Tier counties.

☞ Guests are guaranteed satisfaction.

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First Class in every Respect.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class Hotel. A well stocked and well kept bar connected with the house. Rates reasonable.

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This Hotel is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and accommodation of the traveling public.

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Located directly opposite the Mak. & B. and B. N. Y. & P. R.R depots. The house has been recently rebuilt and newly furnished throughout, and is now a first class house.

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The above House has been recently Rebuilt Refurnished and Refitted in the Latest style for the convenience of Guests.

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Rates reduced to $1.00 per day; single meal, 25 cents.

This house has been recently refurnished in the most modern style. It is centrally located, and within one block of the Erie, B. N. Y. Co., and Lake Shore depots. Street cars pass, and from all parts of the city continually.

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Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

WELLSBORO, PENN'A, FEB'Y 28, 1882.

All persons are hereby cautioned against getting upon the unsold lands of this estate without permission or authority therefor. An action of trespass for mesne profits in the name of the Trustees, by any person, for any purpose, will make such person or persons liable to prosecution for trespass.

Persons who have bought or leased lands of Gale estate have deeds, contracts or leases. They should give exact description of the lands to which they refer, and the exact location of improvements thereon which they claim, and all claims to rights or privileges on lands of this estate, unaccompanied by such evidences, are without foundation, and will not be recognized.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

v44-52 M.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., April 20, 1882.

OUR CANDIDATE.

In our issue of April 6th we stated that "of all the names that have been mentioned as probable candidates for places on the Republican State ticket next fall, or that may be brought forward, that of Hon. Lucius Rogers as the candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs, in every sense meets the demands as to fitness, propriety, justice, public and political expediency and party harmony." That these were no idle words, but expressive of the sentiments of the intelligent Republicans of the entire State, we have only to quote from our exchanges which have come to hand since the fact became known that Mr. Rogers had been recommended by this county for that nomination. We devote much space to this subject, because we believe that the nomination of Mr. Rogers would prove of incalculable benefit to the ticket. We know that in this section it would bring to the support of the ticket the entire Republican party, and that Mr. Rogers would receive a large personal support from the Democratic party. It is for the well being of the Republican party that we plead, and it is for that reason that we give so much space this week to the following comments on this candidacy from our exchanges:

In commenting upon the nomination for a candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs, the Clinton *Republican* of April 13, says:

"The Republican State Convention which is called to meet in Harrisburg on the 10th of May, will nominate a candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs. Whilst we have noticed in our exchanges several names mentioned as possible or probable candidates, to us there is not that interest manifested that there should be, and there is an apparent apathy which is suggestive of indifference, the possible outgrowth of a false idea that the office is an unimportant one, and that almost any person would prove acceptable and qualified. This idea, if it exists, is a very erroneous one, as will appear by reference to Article iv, section 19 of the Constitution, which provides 'that the Secretary of Internal Affairs shall exercise all the powers and perform all the duties of the Surveyor General, &c. His department shall embrace a Bureau of Industrial Statistics and he shall discharge such duties relating to corporations, to the charitable institutions, the agricultural, manufacturing, mining, mineral, timber and other business interests of the State, as may be prescribed by law.' By Section 9 of the same article he is made a member of the Board of Pardons.

The Secretary of Internal Affairs has thus committed to him the duties which formerly belonged to the office of Surveyor General; a statistical department, and duties to perform which are closely identified with all the varied interest of the Commonwealth, agricultural, mining, mineral, corporations, &c., as well as being a member of the Board of Pardons. It will thus be seen that the office is no sinecure, neither is it one in which the people have no interest. The fact that we have a Governor, Lieutenant Governor and Judge of the Supreme Court to nominate, should not cause us to overlook so important an office as this, nor should the Convention which is to select the candidates be left entirely in the dark and compelled to search for one after delegates have assembled in Harrisburg.

We have no objection to any one whose name has been mentioned in connection with the nomination and we will be found earnestly supporting him whether it shall be the man of our choice or not.

We have canvassed the names of those who are mentioned as candidates and have tried to reach an intelligent conclusion, and one which, when formed, we would be able to justify in the columns of the *Republican*, and furnish our readers a reason for the faith that is within us, and we now unhesitatingly announce our preference for Hon. Lucius Rogers, of McKean county.

Mr. Rogers is known from one end of the State to the other as a gentleman of high moral character who has brought to the discharge of public duties ability, integrity, purity of character and uniform courtesy. As Deputy Secretary under Mr. Dunkle, the present Secretary of Internal Affairs, he has became acquainted with the duties of the office, and very much of the credit for the efficient manner in which the affairs of the office have been conducted for the past two years is due to him. Furthermore, he is a Republican, and without any entangling alliances, and would be acceptable to the Republicans personally throughout the State."

The Philadelphia *Evening News* of April 8th, gives our candidate the following well deserving notice:

"The Republicans of McKean county have instructed their delegation for only one office, that of Secretary of Internal Affairs. For this they have selected a citizen of their own county, than whom there is not a more deserving Republican in the State. It is Hon. Lucius Rogers, the present Deputy Secretary of Internal Affairs and practical head of the department. He has the rare honor of being regarded by all who have official business with the department as the best incumbent the office ever had. He is intelligent, gentlemanly and obliging and has perfect acquaintance with all the duties of the office. On the basis of civil-service reform he deserves the place. His nomination will give more strength to the ticket than that of any Republican that can be named. We say this with no intention of disparaging any. But, as is well-known to all Republicans, Mr. Rogers has been the working arm of the State Republican Committee for years, and has done much of the best work which has resulted in Republican victories in the State. No man in the Republican party deserves recognition more than he. And we venture that there is no one whose nomination for an office for which he is so specially fitted will give greater pleasure to the mass of workers in the party. The value of having a candidate the party wants cannot be overestimated. Particularly is this true at this time. The evident fitness of this nomination, the deservings of the man, his acceptability to all elements in the party, make it a nomination eminently fit to be made. If all competition were withdrawn and this nomination tendered as a tribute to merit, it will be one of the most graceful and popular things in our State politics.

The Erie *Dispatch* of April 10th says of McKean County's choice for Secretary of Internal Affairs as follows:

"The Republican convention of McKean county named Lucius Rogers, of that county, as a candidate for secretary of internal affairs. The office is a very important one, and the nominee ought to be a person well acquainted with the public business of the state. Mr. Rogers has filled many important trusts since he was first elected transcribing clerk of the Senate—some twenty years ago. He was assistant clerk of the late Constitutional Convention, but really discharged the duties of the chief clerk and his own to the entire satisfaction of that body. For the past three years he has been deputy secretary of internal affairs, under Secretary Dunkel; in fact he has been the acting man in the department. His experience, in case of his nomination, by the state convention and election to the office, would be of great advantage to him, his duties would be faithfully discharged, and the promotion would be strictly in the line of civil service."

From the Cameron County *Press* of April 13th we take the annexed:

"The Republican County Committee of McKean county last week elected delegates to the State Convention and passed a resolution endorsing Hon. L. Rogers for Secretary of Internal Affairs. Mr. Rogers is a gentlemen eminently qualified for the position, and we believe the Republican ticket would be greatly strengthened by having Mr. Rogers' name upon it.

Mr. Rogers is particularly strong in Cameron county. He started the first paper published here, and at the commencement of the war of the rebellion, enlisted as a soldier, closed his office and went to the front. He is a pure patriot, an honest upright man, and his large experience at Harrisburg as clerk of the Senate and Deputy in the office of Internal Affairs prove his qualifications for the position.

We hope the State Convention will nominate Mr. Rogers."

Harrisburg *Telegraph* of March 28th has this to say:

"The announcement is made that Hon. Lucius Rogers, of M'Kean, will be a candidate for the nomination of Secretary of Internal Affairs before the Republican State Convention. We know of no gentleman in public life better fitted to fill this responible office. Mr. Rogers is the present chief clerk of the department, and is thoroughly posted in its duties. He is a genial, intelligent gentleman, well known all over the State as an active, hard-working Republican, and if merit is to be taken into consideration the claims of Mr. Rogers stand out prominently."

And then again on April 14th speaks of Mr. Rogers' candidacy in the following manner:

The Republican party of McKean county in convention named Lucius Rogers for Republican nomination as a candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs. The Telegraph takes no part in these proceedings beyond chronicling them, but in this case its rule may be suspended to say that Mr. Rogers has been long and favorably known in Harrisburg in official life. He has held many clerical positions in the State Government, and is now chief clerk in the Internal Affairs Department. In all of which his ability and fidelity have never failed to make him an acceptable officer, as he is a courteous gentleman. M'Kean county has reason to be proud of its candidate, and we congratulate it on its choice."

Philadelphia *Times* of March 29th says:

"Colonel Lucius Rogers has richly deserved the Republican nomination for Secretary of Internal Affairs. He has not only been a faithful worker in the party vineyard, but he has had an experience in the office which excellently qualifies him. But, though most deserving, Colonel Rogers will not be thought of, because the office was traded off more than a year ago when the bosses wanted votes for United States Senator."

From the Warren *Mail* of April 18:

"The announcement that Hon. L. Rogers will be a candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs, is received with much favor wherever he is known, and that is in all parts of the State. He has been a long time in public positions at Harrisburg, and knows all about the business of the office. Besides his genial social qualities which make it pleasant to do business in his office, he is a sterling Republican from principle and has done the party good service for many years. He deserves success and we hope he will win it. His old county of McKean will support him warmly, and we hope to see the Northwest solid for him from the start."

Potter County *Journal* of April 18:

"We learn that the friends of Hon Lucius Rogers of McKean Co. will present his name to the Republican State Convention as a candidate for the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs. No man in the party can be found who is better qualified to perform the duties of the position, and it seems to us that Mr. Rogers will be a formidable candidate. If nominated he will poll more than the full strength of his party in this section of the state. His long experience in public business and his thorough knowledge of the affairs of the office would make his nomination eminently proper, and we hope the convention will make him the candidate."

The Schuylkill *Republican* endorses the nomination in the following tribute to Mr. Rogers' well known ability and integrity:

"Among the names presented for the nomination for the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs none have been more honorably or prominently mentioned and more acceptably received than that of Hon. Lucius Rogers, of McKean County, the present capable and efficient Deputy of that Department. He has the rare honor of being regarded by all who have business with the Department as the best incumbent the office ever had. He is intelligent, gentlemanly and obliging, and has perfect acquaintance with all the duties of the office. On the basis of civil service reform he deserves the place. Without disparaging others, we believe that his nomination will give more strength to the ticket than that of any Republican named. As is well known to all Republicans, Mr. Rogers has been the working arm of the State Republican committee for years; and to his zeal and general knowledge can be attributed, in great measure, the success of the Republican party in Pennsylvania."

SENATOR MITCHELL.

There has been very much said of late in the press of the country as to the conduct of Senator Mitchell since he has occupied a seat in the Senate, much of which we have taken but little stock in. We believe he will prove faithful to his trust and will not stand an inordinate amount of bull dozing. The following, which we clip from the Washington correspondence of the Philadelphia *Press* of a recent date, although not entirely in consonance with our views, yet undoubtedly reflects Mr. Mitchell's future course:

"Senator Mitchell seems to have stirred up a good deal of dust in Pennsylvania by simply walking a little honest independent thought over the political course. Well, Mitchell is not to blame. Don Cameron did not elect him, and there is no reason that he should lay claim to his colleague's ownership. Has Mitchell been Cameron's choice for Senator a year or more ago, why Mitchell would not now be Senator. Cameron, however, went ahead just as though he owned Mitchell and Mitchell stood it for a long time, and many of his friends were astonished. We knew he was slow and rather lazy, but for one, I know the stuff that was in him. I knew Mitchell when he was a boy of twenty. We used to scribble together in a country newspaper office—more honor to him, you will say, but I am not vain. I knew him when he went into the army, for I went with him, and a manly boy in blouse and trousers he was, too. He never did a mean thing in his life, and he never turned his back on a friend or an enemy. As I have said, he is a lazy, patient man; but if he ever takes a stand he does not go backward and never surrenders. He has [illegible] fear. He is poor, it is true, while Cameron is rich, but was not Oliver P. Morton poor? Mitchell is a good speaker, while Cameron can hardly move to adjourn. If a controversy ever arises between the two Senators in the Senate, the fur will fly, but not from Mitchell. I know you don't want me to write this way but I said when he was first elected that John Mitchell would surprise some people, and I begged that he might be given a show. That's all I want now. I suppose the President will continue to favor Cameron and that Mitchell will have little influence in the Administration. Mitchell may also be beaten in the matter of confirmation in the Senate, but he will have some power in the State of Pennsylvania, or else I don't read the signs correctly."

THE Mormons are not going to be wiped out, apparently. A recent dispatch from Sioux City, says: "Three Mormon missionaries passed through this city last evening on their way to Minnesota. They are part of a contingent of thirty-three missionaries, sent out by the conference recently held in Ogden City, Utah. Twenty-two missionaries are going to Europe, to labor in Great Britain, Denmark and Switzerland, and the remaining will go to points in the South and East of the United States. These thirty-three are the advance guard of about 200, who are soon to start on a similar mission."

A RATHER startling item of news comes from Syracuse, in which place a leading physician in speaking of the grave robberies of the medical students of that place said that a student in the medical college there a few years ago graduated in a neat suit of broad cloth taken from the body of a well to do citizen which was removed from the grave immediately after burial. It fitted him very well, except that the coat was a little too long. All the medical students knew whose clothes they were, but as the graduate was poor nothing was said about it.

A CHARTER has been issued to the Coudersport and Allegheny Railroad Company, which really looks, when the board of directors is scrutinized, that the people of Coudersport would soon have an outlet by rail, even though a narrow one, to the outside world. The board is made up from the most substantial moneyed citizens of this section of country, as follows: F. W. Knox, A. G. Olmstead and Isaac Benson, of Coudersport, L. N. Rose, of Buffalo, N. Y., A. M. Benton and F. H. Arnold, of Port Allegany; B. D. Hamlin, of Smethport, C. S. Cary and C. V. Barse, of Olean.

THE Republican National Committee held a meeting in Washington on Saturday last, Hon. Marshall Jewell presiding. It was resolved that there be a meeting of the committee at Washington on the fourth Wednesday of January, 1883, to take final action on the report of the committee to mature and report a plan for securing to the several Congressional districts the right to elect their own delegates to the next national convention. It is the opinion of a good many people, that the adoption of a plan of that character is essential to the salvation of the Republican party.

ADVICES from Atlanta, Ga., say that Confederate bonds have been bought and sold there since last July. The price has fluctuated from $1 to $11 per $1,000. For the past few months they have been at the lowest prices, but of late brokers have began to advertise for them again, and the price has advanced. A leading Atlanta broker, who has bought over $1,000,000 worth, says a week ago he received orders from Frankfort-on-the-Main to buy, and the price has advanced to $3 per $1,000. A leading local private banker also says the same. No explanation of the demand is to be made.

U. S. MARSHAL JOHN HALL, of the Western district of Pennsylvania, resigned a few days ago and recommended the appointment of ex Senator James Rutan, of Beaver, to fill the vacancy. This is not exactly the programme which was supposed to have been agreed upon some months ago. Gen. Harrison Allen, of Warren, was promised this appointment as soon as the vacancy occurred. "There's many a slip between the cup and the lip."

IT would seem now that Jesse James is dead for a fact. The other day Ex-Governor Burbank, of Dakota, now Post Office Inspector, received notice that there were found among James' effects a nine hundred dollar diamond pin and watch and chain, taken from him in a stage robbery, near Hot Springs, Arkansas, eight years ago. The ex-Governor is lucky; some of Jesse's other victims would like to be notified in the same way.

AT a meeting lately held in London, Eng., to take into consideration means of helping the unemployed poor of that city, a committee was formed including the Lord Mayor, the Bishop of Rochester, Cardinal Manning, members of Parliament and Mr. Burdett Coutts. It is the intention to ask subscriptions to raise a fund of £6,000 or £7,000 to despatch to Canada a first experimental party of two hundred families of unemployed poor of London.

AND so the Hon. B. B. Strang declines to spend the remainder of his earthly existence in the frozen regions of Dakota. Good for Strang. We didn't believe he would submit to being exiled, and we are right glad to know that he declined so questionable an honor.

IT is said that Gen. Harrison Allen, of Warren, is to be exiled. That he is to take the place in Dakota opened out by Strang. Perhaps so, but when he accepts that appointment, please wire us.

MISCELLANEOUS

$2 [illegible] BEATTY'S ORGANS [illegible] BEATTY'S PIANOS [illegible] call on BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

SPELLING LESSON!

The following words (with a thousand others too numerous to mention) are all easy to spell, and the articles represented by each word can always be found at Sprague's One Price Hardware store, and at a lower price (for the same quality of goods) than at any other place in this part of the State. No cutting of prices on articles which every one knows the prices of, and then making up by charging three prices for articles you don't know the cost of. I never learned to use the phrase, "Seeing it's you, you can have it for so much," &c. I will not be understood, "and don't you forget it."

Axes.	Dividers.	Ladders.	Shovels.
Adzes.	Dish covers.	Latches.	Sled.
Augers.	Egg beaters.	Lanterns.	Screws.
Awls.	Elbows.	Levels.	Scythes.
Axle Grease.	Escutcheons.	Locks.	Shears.
Ashes[illegible]	Eyes.	Lifters.	Shovels.
Blankets.	Fishing tackle.	Lemon Squeezers.	Silverware.
Belts.	Faucets.	Mallets.	Stakes.
Bolts.	Forks.	Manures.	Steels.
Bows.	Fruners.	Matches.	Squares.
Brooms.	Fingers.	Measures.	Spools.
Brackets.	Grindstone.	Mops.	Slides.
Brooms.	Guns.	Nails.	Step Stools.
Burrs.	Grindstones.	Nuts.	Screws.
Butts.	Gun caps.	Oils.	Toilet Ware.
Bird Cages.	Gauges.	Others.	Tools.
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Bed Cords.	Nails.	Pans.	Traps.
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Chairs.	Hangers.	Planes.	Trowels.
Door Bars.	Hasps.	Pickets.	Tweezers.
Cartridges.	Hinges.	Pliers.	Woodenware.
Chains.	Hoes.	Pincers.	Willowware.
Castors.	Hooks.	Peppers.	Warmers.
Coffee Mills.	Hone pails.	Powder.	Whips.
Coolers.	Ice tools.	Pullers.	Well Buckets.
Clamps.	Iron.	Prunes.	Wheelbarrows.
Carpenters.	Kettles.	Palms.	Wire Lead.
Cutlery.	Keys.	Rasps.	Wrenches.
Carry Combs.	Knives.	Rakes.	Wringers.
Coolers.	Knobs.	Razors.	Wool Twine.
Cabinet Lines.	Lamps.	Rivets.	Wire Cloth.
Copper Ware.	Lamp Shades.	Rules.	Window Glass.
Door Shoves.	Lamp Chimneys.	Saws.	Zinc.

P. S.—I have one of the Best Tinners in the State.

M. A. Sprague.

H. W. RUBIN,

Dealer in

Gold and Silver Watches.

—JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.—

Having employed a first-class Watchmaker and Engraver, I am now prepared to do all manner of

ENGRAVING,

and such work as belongs to the trade.

ALL WORK WARRANTED

I have also on hand a fine assortment of

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS.

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GO TO THE

Marble Front Store!

SMETHPORT, PA.,

TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS!

GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes.

W. D. GALLUP,

PROPRIETOR.

J. DIGEL'S MARBLE FACTORY,

ALL KINDS OF

Monumental, Marble and Stone Work Done to Order

AFACT!

Fresh Goods are Every Day Received at

H. L. WILSON'S STORE,

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.,

For the benefit of those who PAY CASH and get great bargains in all kinds of

CHOICE

Family Groceries,

PROVISIONS, ETC.

ALSO

HAMS, BUTTER & EGGS ALWAYS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

TEAS, COFFEES, FRUITS, WILLOW AND WOODEN WARE.

Remember the place—the Wendel Store.

10-41. H. L. WILSON.

L. M. RAUB,

Surgeon Dentist,

Bolivar, All. Co. N. Y.

Teeth Extracted WITHOUT PAIN.

By the use of Dr. Von Denkoff's Anæsthetic and gas.

Twenty-three years of continued and successful practice warrants us in promising this satisfaction.

Parties wishing dental services at their homes can be accommodated promptly by dropping me a postal card.

Will be at Smethport At the Wright House Tuesday, March 21, 1882

HOUSE, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, &c.

SPRING AND SUMMER

SPECIALTIES!

Our Dress Goods Stock,

With its elegant lines of Black and colored SILKS and SATINS at Splendid Values.
Its Novelties in TRIMMINGS.
Its beautiful line of MOSAIC SILKS.
Its complete assortment of FRENCH SUITINGS.

Our Dress Trimmings Stock,

Showing beautiful lines of Novel and elegant Buttons and Trimmings of all descriptions.

Our White Goods Stock,

An unusual line of SWISS MULLS, in plain and figured effects, together with all the new white goods for dresses that have been introduced this Spring. TRIMMINGS of all kinds, and at the very Lowest prices.

Our Glove and Hosiery Stock,

The Largest Line of KID GLOVES, SILK GLOVES and MITTS in Western New York. Elegant value in Ladies' and Misses' Hosiery.

Our Cloak Stock,

All the NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON may be found in this department.

Our Parasol Stock.

Splendid value in all the new desirable styles.

Our Shoe Stock.

Ladies' Misses and Children's FINE SHOES in all the reliable makes.
Men's Boys' and Youths' BOOTS & SHOES in all qualities.

Our Carpet Department.

Complete Lines of Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels, Extra Super Ingraine and Cotton Chains in standard makes at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Our Wall Paper Department.

Elegant Lines of Wall Paper for side wall and ceiling decoration, at popular prices.

Our Curtain Department,

Lace Curtains and Heavy Draperies in beautiful patterns and Coloring.

Our Well-known One-price System

Is a GUARANTEE that ALL WILL BE SERVED ALIKE.

Our Largely Increased Stock

And facilities for doing business, enable us to offer SOME SPLENDID INDUCEMENTS to the Cash Traders of McKean County.

R. O. SMITH & CO.,

OLEAN, N. Y.

April 18, 1882. 1901

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., April 20, 1882.

Important Newspaper Decisions.

A postmaster is required to give notice by letter, (returning a paper does not answer the law) when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and state the reason for it not being taken, and a neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible to the publishers for the payment.

Anyone who takes a paper from the post office whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the pay.

If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publishers may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until the payment is made.

If a subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time and the publisher continues to send it, the subscriber is bound to pay for it, if he takes it out of the post office. The law presents upon the ground that a man must pay for what he uses.

The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office or removing and having them called for, is prima facie, evidence of intentional fraud.

HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

—"Hi" Leisure is not good enough to die yet.

—Bicycles have taken the place of sleds, and the pedestrian is in danger.

—Miss. E. Carson still continues to receive the latest spring styles in the millinery line.

—C. W. Ryan, of Tioga, has opened a brokers office in Olean, and is doing a lively business.

—At the M. E. Church next Sunday evening the pastor will preach a temperance sermon.

—Mr. Clawrence Backer, who has been visiting in Elmira for a few days, re turned home on Tuesday.

—Pitt Abbey and Nettie Smith entered into matrimonial co-partnership on Sunday last. Long life to them.

—The McNeil family, billed to perform in this place on Tuesday evening last, failed to put in an appearance.

Our Marvin Creek correspondence was too late for our issue of last week it appears this week, however.

—Talk about "brown stone fronts," the "Senator" can "go one better" than that. He now sports a marble front.

—The sports in town are getting to be experts at glass ball trap shooting. So far, Mr. John Forrest "downs" them all.

—The Southern Cabin Singers were greeted with a good audience on Friday evening last and gave a good entertainment.

—We often hear the question asked "When is the clock to be put in the Court House tower?" Echo answers "When?".

—Mr. W. P. Walsh, station agent, and Conductor Struby, of the B., R. & K. R. R., bagged about fifty pigeons on Wednesday.

—Dr. Pierce, in company with his wife, will go to Warren Monday night, to attend the Lake Erie Dental Association meeting.

—The Bennet House will be repaired and renovated before next Court, which commences its session on the fourth Monday in May.

—Harry Richmond keeps the celebrated cocoanut oil and soda soap. It is the best toilet and shaving soap made. Try it and you will use no other.

—General Hamar and some friends shouldered their guns and went after the pigeons on Monday and Tuesday last, meeting with indifferent luck.

—Mr. C. L. Van Housen, decorative artist, with R. O. Smith & Co., of Olean, is frescoing and decorating some of the apartments in Mr. R. H. Rose's residence.

—During and for some time after a heavy shower, the water stands two inches high on the flagstones in the walk in front of the Court House. A very little labor would prevent this, and it should be done at once.

—Sheriff Apple, of Mcadville, was visiting in town a few days last week. He is a genial gentleman. Mr. Apple is a brother of Mr. John Apple, of the Prothonotary's office in this place.

—The Bradford *Sunday News* entered upon its fourth year last Sunday, with most flattering prospects for the future. The *News* is a lively and enterprising Sunday paper, and we wish it continued success.

—Dr. Baker and Mr. J. R. Thompson, of Duke Centre, registered at the Grand Central on Tuesday evening. On the following morning they betook themselves to Marvin Creek well armed to war war against the finny and feathered tribes.

—Three of the Bradford men who were arrested for shooting pigeons at the meeting within the limits prescribed by law, Ed. Sutherland, Robt. Stafford and C. E. Tyler, had a hearing before 'Squire Smith on Wednesday morning. The cases were settled by the defendants paying the costs.

—The Olean *Sunday Herald*, recently started by Mr. Chas. Persons, of the Olean *Democrat*, bids fair to become one of the brightest Sunday papers in this section. It contains correspondence from almost every quarter, and its budget of Smethport news is fresh and interesting. Success to you, Charley.

On Tuesday evening last a deputation of members of A. O. U. W. lodges of Coleville, Rixford, Summit, Raw City and Parker City, numbering in all about forty, and accompanied by the Aiken cornet band, paid their Smethport brethren a visit. They came by special train at about 8:30 and departed about midnight after being entertained by the Smethport Lodge.

In another column will be found the card of "Little Brad Faunce, Olean's popular liquor merchant. Brad is given the name of "Little Brad Faunce" from the fact that he only weighs about 300 pounds. He wants to be at the top of the column, and thinks his weight will warrant him in staying there. Give him a call when in Olean. You won't regret it.

On the second page of this week's issue will be seen the advertisement of R. O. Smith & Co., of Olean. Recognizing the value of the MINER'S columns as an advertising medium, they take considerable of our space this week in setting before the public a description of their spring and summer stock. This is a live firm and knows the value of advertising.

—Last Monday [illegible] left Smethport for Clermont, where he will enter the store of Hamlin & Townsend, serving in the capacity of clerk. Bardette had been employed in the MINER office for a long time, and by his uprightness and pleasant demeanor won the esteem of both employers and employees, who wish him unbounded success in his new field of labor. We congratulate Messrs Hamlin & Townsend on securing the services of such a competent and trustworty young man.

Captured.

Some three years ago a young man named Millard Flemming stole a suit of clothes and a sum of money from parties in Cooperstown, Pa., and a warrant was sworn out for his arrest, but before it was served he left and his whereabouts were unknown. It was learned some time ago by the authorities of Cooperstown that he was working in the Extract Works in this place and they at once set out for his capture. A telegram was received by Sheriff Wilcox a few weeks ago from Cooperstown requesting him to arrest and hold Flemming until officers could get here and take their bird home. In the meantime the Extract Works shut down, and Flemming sought employment on the telegraph line along the R. N. Y. & P. R. R., stopping at Emporium. Last Sunday, however, in company with a couple of fellow employees, he started for Smethport, but was arrested at Farmers Valley by Deputy Sheriff Richmond who was on his track, and brought him to Smethport and detained him until the arrival of the Cooperstown officials, who were notified of his arrest. On Wednesday morning they arrived and took their prisoner away to stand his trial for the offense mentioned above.

NEIGHBORING NOTES.

Richburg and Bolivar are to have a street railway running through and between them.

Finnegan, Nelson & Co. lately sold to George V. Foreman twenty-five acres on the Richardson farm, near Richburg, on which are five completed wells, one well in the sand and 5,000 barrels of tankage, for $37,000.

In attempting to board a train near the Erie's new bridge over the Tuna, at Bradford, on Saturday afternoon, Thos. Toft, a bridge builder, of West Almond, N. Y., had his legs run over and terribly mutilated. His right leg, below the knee, was crushed to a pulp and immediate amputation was decided on. This was performed by Drs. Sweet, Kinsler and Ray, and the patient being a robust, powerful man, the operation bids fair to have a successful termination. The left foot is badly crushed but there are some hopes of saving it. Toft is a Mason and a member of Belmont Lodge No. 471.

Judge A. T. Newell, of Bradford, lately went to Bolivar and there fell a victim of Dore Moore, a notorious confidence man, and an accomplice named J. K. Hanlan, alias McBeth, and purchased what purported to be a gold brick, paying $500 in cash and promising to pay $300 more. The sharks decamped as soon as they obtained the money. The police were notified and the swindlers arrested at Salamanca. Moore had $315 of the $500 in his possession. Officer McAndrews took him to Richburg on Thursday to see if he could raise more of the $500. From Richburg they went to Bolivar, then back to Salamanca, and on Friday the sharks were brought to Bradford. Saturday the case was settled, Judge Newell consenting to drop the suit if he got all his money back, whereas if he had sued he would have recovered only what was found on Moore's person. The swindlers raised the balance, paid it over, and were discharged.

The First National Bank of Buffalo closed its doors Friday morning. A large number of their drafts, issued to live stock dealers, drawn on the Fourth National Bank of New York City on the 4th instant and since that date, were on Thursday dishonored in New York. The president of the Bank says it is amply able to pay all liabilities and leave the stock worth considerably over par. He says the trouble is that the bank has tied up too much in long loans.

The *Era* reports the sale of one fourth interest in the Quintuple tract of oil lands, comprising 4,000 acres. It gives the purchasers five-twentieths of the royalty from 200 producing wells and the same interest in thirty-three wells in fee. There are at present twenty wells drilling on this tract. The interests in this valuable property are now divided as follows: L. Emery, Jr., 5-20; the P. C. L. & P. Co., 4-20; Hamaker, Weaver & Co., 5-20; James Amm & Co., 4-20, and S. A. Wheeler, 2-20. The consideration in the Hamaker, Weaver & Co. purchase was $130,000.

The *Era* tells of a Bradford young lady, who, in the absence of a hired girl, assumed the role of servant herself. She baked a batch of biscuit and used epsom salts for the leaven. The biscuits didn't rise, but those who partook of them did.

Eli Carter, a farmer, aged twenty-five years, went to Hornellsville with his hired man Dickinson, Saturday, and after selling a load of tan-bark got stupidly drunk, was dumped into his wagon and driven home. As Dickinson neared the hotel of Carter's widowed mother he heard the young man groan heavily. He raised him up, but before he could get him out of the wagon Carter had expired. He leaves a wife and three small children. Dr. Ellison, of Canisteo, was sent for, but too late. The coroner's jury pronounced his death to be the result of whisky. He was not used to drinking and worked hard on his little farm. Suit will be commenced against those who sold him the whisky. He was a nephew of John Carter, of Canisteo, N. Y.

The Bolivians will have to wait until July to hear Bob Ingersoll.

The libel suit in which W. B. Roberts is the plaintiff and P. C. Boyle and the publishers of the *Echo* are the defendants will come to trial at the next term of the Supreme Court to be held at Canandaigua in June. The case will be an interesting one to all in the oil business. "Pat" stings a very wicked quill, and just now he is pitching into Roberts without mercy. If he is to be hanged, he probably thinks it as well to be hanged for a sheep as a lamb.

The excitement in Clarendon is drawing the oil men from our neighboring towns, and it even said to be tempting the Richburg field.

[illegible]

The green-eyed monster, jealously, is a potent factor for evil in this world, and when whisky acts in the role of a [illegible] plice, the result is generally a tragedy. Such is the state of affairs that has lately horrified Emporium, and the details of which we clip from the *Press*:

Last Monday evening, about 7 o'clock, our town was startled by the rumor that Clarence Lindsley had been shot by Preston Gowers, and the rumor proved true. On going to the residence of Mr. Lindsley the reporter found him dying, and just as he breathed his last, John Norris entered the room for a light, saying that Gowers and his wife were lying dead at their late home, which also proved to be true.

THE TRAGEDY.

Preston Gowers, the murderer and suicide had been working during the day on the house lately occupied by J. L. Overhiser and his wife was cleaning house at Mrs. Zarps. Gowers had a bottle of gin and drank frequently during the day but did not seem to be in a quarrelsome mood. Clarence Lindsley had also been working at the same place during the day, but no ill feeling was observed between the two, and no one for a moment dreamed that Gowers left his work with murderous thoughts and designs. He left work about 6 o'clock, called at Mr Zarps for his wife, and the two proceeded home together. When they were opposite Lindsley's house, Mrs. Lindsley, Gowers' sister, called him over to the house for a pitcher of milk, and Mrs. Gowers went on toward her house, followed by her husband.

Up to this moment everything was pleasant, but immediately after taking the milk to his house, Gowers returned to Lindsley's, greatly excited and remarked to his sister that he had come to "settle that matter." Mrs. Lindsley tried to pacify him, but he proceeded to the yard where Lindsley was splitting wood and commenced quarrling. Lindsley told Gowers he "was drunk and he wanted nothing to do with him." This remark only provoked the assailant, and made him more abusive. Lindsley laid down his axe, going toward his assailant, when Gowers drew his revolver and fired, the shot taking effect in Lindsley's right breast, inflicting a mortal wound. Lindsley fell and was unconscious until his death, which occurred within twenty minutes after the shooting.

Immediately after the shooting Gowers ran to his house, next door, and locked himself and wife in the dwelling. In a moment a scream was heard in the house, followed by the report of a pistol and a moment after the report of another shot was heard.

At this time the excitement was intense and a large crowd of citizens assembled. The door was broken open and two ladies were found lying on the floor. A light was procured and

A TERRIBLE SIGHT

was witnessed by those who entered. Mrs. Gowers was lying on her back in a pool of blood, her throat cut—the great gaping wound showing that she was nearly decapitated. Gowers, dead, after dispatching his wife, shot himself in the forehead, dying in an instant.

Near the body of the murdered woman, lying on the table, was an ordinary case knife covered with blood—the instrument used in the butchery—and on examination it was discovered that she had been shot through the heart and was undoubtedly dead before the murderer, to make assurance doubly sure, hacked away at the neck of his victim.

On a chair near the assassin's body was a copy of the *Breakfast Table* with an open jack-knife upon it. On the margin of the newspaper was written in a plain neat hand: "I bought them in fornication."

The pistol used was a cheap affair of 32 caliber.

THE ASSASSIN.

Preston Gowers, the murderer, has lived in Emporium some twelve years and was 32 years of age. He was naturally of a mild disposition, but of a jealous nature, and when under the influence of whisky inclined to be quarrelsome. He was twice married, his first wife leaving him on account of his jealously and ill-treatment. He married his second wife nearly two years ago, and they have had frequent quarrels.

THE VICTIM.

Clarence Lindsley was a native of Tioga county, Pa., but has resided here twelve to fourteen years. He was formerly addicted to intemperance, but had reformed and became an industrious man and good citizen. He was also twice married, his first wife dying some ten years since. His second wife is a sister of Gowers.

Lindsley had recently joined the order of A. O. U. W. and his family will receive from that grand order $2,000.

Mrs. Gowers was 28 years of age and has a husband living. She was a Mrs. Gilbert and formerly resided at Bath, N. Y. Since she lived with Gowers she has maintained a good character and given him no cause for jealousy. The writing on the paper left by Gowers is believed to be a hallucination.

CORONER'S INQUEST.

Coroner Bardwell summoned Judge Huntley, Franklin Housler, Henry Edgcomb, A. J. Moore, Geo. Day and Geo. Barker, who proceeded to hold an inquest on the several bodies, and after taking the necessary evidence returned a verdict of: "Premeditated murder caused by groundless jealously."

THE FUNERAL.

The remains of Gowers and his murdered wife were interred in the Potters Field at the Newton cemetery, Tuesday afternoon. The funeral exercises at the house, where the tragedy occurred, were impressive, Rev. B. H. Cheever conducting the services. His remarks were eloquent, timely and to the point. The reverend speaker charged the terrible crime to the curse of intemperance and urged the citizens of Emporium to unite in the work of delivering the town from the great evil. After the exercises at the house the bodies were buried in one grave.

Clarence Lindsley's funeral will take place this (Wednesday) afternoon at 3 o'clock; the services to take place at the M. Church.

—Whitewash brushes cheap at M. A. Sprague's.

[illegible]

Work is [illegible] by bridge [illegible] workmen employed [illegible] There are [illegible] cases characteristic [illegible] be [illegible] on robbery and the [illegible] who participate was [illegible] by them. Just after dark on Monday night a laborer by the name of Joseph Ford was found at the Butts mines, near here, in a dangerous condition, having been waylaid, assaulted and robbed of $30. He was drunk when assaulted and don't know much about it, but he was wounded very dangerously about the head. Dr. Early is attending him and hopes to fetch him around.

Considering the nature of the work that is being done on the bridge, accidents must be expected, and they occur regularly. The last reported is that of Hugh Fraser, a laborer who fell from a derrick on Saturday and broke his leg so badly as to necessitate amputation, which will be performed by Dr. Holsley, of this place. Some time ago a man was killed by falling from the same derrick, and it is likely to be shunned hereafter by the superstitious workmen.

Visitors are constantly arriving to look at the work and when the summer season fairly sets in it is expected that the number of sight-seers will be very large. BOB.

Marvin Creek.

Why did John go to church with his girl's mother?

Henry Gallup has gone to Pigeon City to try his luck. His wife and little Willie, who have been spending a few weeks with Mr. Gallup's parents, have gone to Norwich.

Who broke the County Superintendant's cutter?

We notice some of the pigeoners at the hotels on their way back to Kane.

Alonzo Fuller was called from his home at Highland to the death of his grandmother, Mrs. Scott.

Corydon.

On Saturday last some of our citizens went to Duckpain, the classic name we have around here for Kinzua village. They got what they wanted, and what they didn't want, as it seemed to turn out. One of the party got "pretty Chuck," as the boys term it, and tried a wrestling bout in front of the barber shop run by an Italian. The barber was using a razor at the time and came to the door with it in his hand, when the individual who was creating the fun took umbrage at the appearance of the Italian and unceremoniously hauled off and gave him a clip. Then the fray began: the crowd took the razor from the Italian, who then looked for a club, but not finding one, used his teeth and bit his assailant's thumb, inflicting a bad wound.

The oil doings are going ahead admirably. One more good well has already been added to the list. When torpedoed she made a good flow.

The well on the top of the mountain, on the Wright, Detodier & Parmore lease is down 500 feet, and the Chapman No. 2, owned by Chapman, Chapin & Co., is down 300 feet.

Mr. Seaman has disposed of his three bear cubs at a fair sum, getting fifty dollars for the three.

The residents of this section contemplate a good crop of grasshoppers. Some have already been seen in the meadows hereabouts.

Mr. M. O. Campbell's article on school directors, which lately appeared in the MINER, is in unison with the sentiments of every sensible man in the county.

S. O. B.

—Garden tools of all kinds at Sprague's.

A Card.

The following letter received from New York by Mrs. T. D. Nash, explains itself:

HILL BROTHERS,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF MILLINERY GOODS,
635 Broadway, New York, April 18, 1882.

Mrs. T. D. Nash:

DEAR MADAM—Most cordially do we congratulate you and the ladies of your town and section, in your success in again securing the valuable services of Mrs. Doyle.

Thoroughly competent from long experience, she possesses every qualification, with the highest order of artistic skill; and seems to know instinctively exactly the style, color and mode most becoming in each individual case.

Filling one of the most prominent positions in our highest department for first-class city trade, we only consent to part with her, knowing that our loss will be your gain.

So long as you continue to select your stock with the judgment that has hitherto governed you; *the richest, most fashionable, and newest styles, at the very lowest New York city prices*, we feel assured that with the united skill and efforts of yourself and Mrs. Doyle, you cannot fail to give perfect satisfaction to yourself, by giving the same to every customer, both old and new, who may avail of your advantages.

Yours very truly,
HILL BROTHERS.

—Anti-moth carpet paper at Sprague's.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 18, 1882.

Since the end of Lent the Capital has been very lively socially, politically and generally. Congress has not stirred up much dust, but it keeps pegging away, and matters are shaping for more lively work in the next two months. The Democrats give up beaten on the tariff question, in the present Congress at least, and the Cunningham bill is certain to become a law. Several contested election cases have been settled by the Elections Committee, and are ready to be reported to the House. There is likely to be some music when Democratic methods in South Carolina and Mississippi are officially shown up, but there is little doubt that the Committee's conclusion is sustained. Captain Howgate gave us another sensation by eluding a deputy marshal who had been sent with him to his house, and the fact removed whatever dilution previously existed of his guilt. It can not be that he really expected to escape beyond recapture, but he may have regarded his case as desperate anyhow and it could not be made any worse by the attempt. The third route prosecutions promise to open [illegible]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

"LITTLE BRAD FAUNCE"
Has opened an establishment for the sale of Good and Pure
LIQUORS, WINES AND CIGARS,
at No. 121 Union Street, (Wright Block, near the N., N. Y. & P. Depot)
OLEAN, - N. Y.
Where he will be happy to meet his many friends and the public generally.
19-6m L. B. FAUNCE.

NOTICE.
LEFT THE HOUSE OF THE SUBSCRIBER, April 10th, 1882, without a just cause or provocation, my wife, Clarissa Quackenbush. All persons are hereby cautioned against harboring or trusting him on my account, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting after date.
WILLIAM T. TOTTEN.
Norwich, April 14, 1882.

Dissolution Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that the firm of J. R. Gleason & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted by C. R. Gleason, to whom all accounts must be presented.
J. R. GLEASON.
C. R. GLEASON.
Daniel Corse, April 20, 1882. 20-4

Notice of Application of Pardon.
To whom it may concern.
NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Board of Pardons on the Third Tuesday, being the 16th day of May, A. D. 1882, for the pardon of John Brown, who was on No. 6th, May Sessions, A. D., 1881, tried in and for McKean county Pa., convicted of illegal obstructions on the Bolivar, Rixford & Transit Railroad, in said county of McKean.
20-3t. GEO. B. HAMILTON, Atty.

Statement
OF ROAD FUNDS OF OSWAYO TOWNSHIP, April 6th, 1882:

	Dr.	Cr.
To [illegible] outstanding	[illegible]	
To [illegible] orders outstanding	[illegible]	
To amt's due Supervisor [illegible]	[illegible]	
To amt [illegible] Supervisor [illegible]	[illegible]	$1,200 10
		Cr.
By amt's special tax [illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]	$1,200 10
Excess liabilities over assets	$ 1,200 10	

STATEMENT OF ROAD FUNDS OF OSWAYO TOWNSHIP, APRIL 6, 1882.

	Dr.	Cr.
To amt due J. Fraser, Poor	$ 0 00	
Orders outstanding		
Excess assessors' [illegible]	$[illegible]	$[illegible]
		Cr.
By amt in hands of O. H. Robinson, Poor Master, and collected	$[illegible]	$[illegible]
	$[illegible]	$[illegible]

Oswayo, Pa., April 6, 1882.

Notice.
In the matter of the Petition for the vacating of the part of Fifth street in the Borough of Smethport, and order for rule to show cause.
McKEAN COUNTY ss:
At a court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace of said county, held at Smethport in and for said county the 31st day of March, A. D. 1882. The petition of several freeholders of the vicinity setting forth that a certain public lease or highway known as the Sherman road, leading from Main to King streets, bounding properties of the widow and heirs at law of C. K. Hinman, deceased, and David Hamrick, and over which the Supervisors, as road districts Nos. 6 and 10 of said township, have jurisdiction, is unsafe in its present location, and having become impassable for travel, and praying the court to direct proceedings to vacate the entire thereof, and a rule to show cause why such lane or highway should not be vacated as by law provided, and to remonstrate why the petitioners in said petition, upon a view of said premises, and be reasonable they be granted as they pray.
By the Court.
Attest of Court. Certified from the original Record.
[illegible] Clerk.
JOHN A. STANLEY, Esq.
17-4 [illegible]

OUT THIS OUT!
AGENTS MAKE $15 TO $40 PER WEEK.
We have stories in all leading Cities, [illegible]
M. M. LOVELL & CO.

GOLD. [illegible]

Wm. H. Doolittle. R. M. Warner. Robt. Mitchell.
Late Assistant Com'r of Patents.
R. E. WARNER & CO., Attorneys at Law,
Warner Building, Washington, D. C.
Attention given to Patents and [illegible] causes, Letters, Patent, Reissues, and [illegible] claims. Attention promptly [illegible] Address with stamp, Box 15, Washington, D. C. [illegible] and Manual of Government Patents mailed. 9-1y

$66 a week to your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay, all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 5-1y

A GOOD JOBBER WANTED, WITH A good heavy pair of horses, to run logs on a good farm road. A good price will be paid. Apply at once at my mill.
W. H. REED.
Farmers Valley, March 28, 1882. 14-4

R. TIES WANTED—WILL PAY 38 Cts. each, a piece for them at any station on the Olean and Bradford branch of the R., N. Y. & P. R. R. until June 1, 1882. Ties to be 8 feet inches thick and 7 inch faces and eight feet long.
W. H. REED.
Farmers Valley, March 28, 1882. 14-4

ROBBED—The wounds of gunpowder are instantly relieved of their victims. Burns, [illegible] and [illegible] restored by the use of the great
German Invigorator.
which positively and permanently cures [illegible] instantly [illegible] by [illegible] of any kind. Scald Head, Weakness and all diseases that follow as a consequence of such a state; [illegible] of memory, loss of energy, nervousness, unfitness for business, [illegible] dizziness of vision, [illegible] and all [illegible] and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption and a premature grave.
The first dose gives relief. Sent by mail. The INVIGORATOR is put up in pint bottles, or six times the quantity, for $5, and all druggists, or will be sent free by mail, securely sealed, on receipt of price by addressing
F. J. CHENEY, Druggist,
No. 7 Summit St., TOLEDO, Ohio.
Sole Agent for this United States.

WANTED.
AN ACTIVE JOBBER TO PEEL BARK and deliver the same to the Kinzua Oil Works at Smethport. Good prices paid. Cooking, shanties and board for men will be at Farmer's Valley with the [illegible] if desired. Apply at once to
W. H. REED.
Farmers Valley, April 5, 1882. 17-tf

AGENTS WANTED.—A RARE CHANCE to make money rapidly, selling our New Book,
New York by Sunlight and Gaslight.
showing up the New York of to-day with its palaces, its crowded thoroughfares by [illegible] its mystery, its dark corners and terrible tragedies, its [illegible] and [illegible] its [illegible] its every phase of life in the great city. Don't waste time with [illegible] but send for circulars giving full table of contents, terms to agents, &c. Prospectus sent [illegible] cost to you. Address
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20-6t 30 North 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

JOB PRINTING, executed with neatness and dispatch at the MINER office. Every variety of plain and fancy printing, in the latest styles of type and facilities for doing [illegible] printing.

AGENTS wanted for Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.
BY J. W. BUELL,
Pioneer Illustrated Subscription Book Publisher,
Chicago, Ill.
Revealing the [illegible] and miseries of High and Low life in America's great cities, [illegible] New York, Brooklyn, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, San Francisco, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Washington, Detroit, Milwaukee, St. Louis, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Kansas City, Omaha, Denver, Salt Lake City, Portland, Oregon, Sacramento, Virginia City, Nevada, and all other cities, towns and villages in the United States. Containing the [illegible] and [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible]

THE MAGNIFICENCE OF A NERO.

AN AWFUL OLD SWELL—HIS WONDERFUL PALACE—HIS GREAT EXPENDITURES.

It was to Nero that Tullus applied the expression, *sacredabilium caput*. What he not only desired but achieved in the way of cruelty and vice would be declared incredible if Roman history had not already shown what revolting atrocities may be conceived by a diseased imagination and executed by irresponsible power. After the burning of the city he gratified his taste, in entire disregard of the proprietors, in rebuilding it. He at once appropriated a number of the sites and a large portion of the public ground for his new palace. The porticoes, with their ranks of columns, were a mile long. The vestibule was large enough to contain that colossal statue of him, in silver and gold, 120 feet high, from which the Colosseum got its name. The interior was gilded throughout, and adorned with ivory and mother-of-pearl. The ceilings of the dining-rooms were formed of movable tablets of ivory, which shed flowers and perfumes on the company; the principal salon had a dome which, turning day and night, imitated the movements of the terrestrial bodies. When this palace was finished, he exclaimed: "At last I am lodged like a man." His diadem was valued at half a million. His dress which he never wore twice, were stiff with embroidery and gold. He fished with purple lines and hooks of gold. He never traveled with less than a thousand carriages. The mules were shod with silver, the muleteers clothed with the finest wool, and the attendants wore bracelets and necklaces of gold. Five hundred she asses followed his wife Poppea in her progresses, to supply milk for her bath. He was fond of figuring in the circus as a charioteer, and in the theatre as a singer and actor. He prided himself on being an artist, and when his possible deposition was hinted to him, he said that artists could never be in want. There was not a vice to which he was not given, nor a crime which he did not commit. Yet the world, exclaims Seutonius, endured this monster for fourteen years, and he was popular with the multitude, who were dazzled by his magnificence and mistook his senseless profusion for liberality. On the anniversary of his death, during many years, they crowded to cover his tomb with flowers.—*London Quarterly.*

A WANDERING EDITOR.

WHAT HAPPENED A YOUNG MAN WHO DID NOT EXERCISE CARE ENOUGH.

There is a young editor wandering on the face of the earth who formerly published a paper at Storm Lake, Iowa. He left there the day after the issue of the last paper, and is supposed to be crossing the state on foot to get away from an infuriated female populance. It seems there was a concert given by young ladies of the city, and the gallant young editor wrote it up in splendid shape The same day he had visited a herd of shorthorn cattle, owned by a farmer in the vicinity, and he wrote up the cattle also. The cross eyed foreman of the office got the two articles mixed up as follows: "The concert given last evening by sixteen of Storm Lake's most beautiful and interesting young ladies was highly appreciated. They were elegantly dressed and sang in a most charming manner, winning the plaudits of the entire audience, who pronounced them the finest shorthorns in the country. A few of them are of rich brown color, but the majority are spotted brown and white. Several of the heifers were fine bodied, tight limbed animals, and promise to prove good property."—*Peck's Sun.*

American Women the Best Dressed.

American women are unquestionably the best dressed nowadays. Why it should be so is a question too profound to enter on here. Much and subtle analysis would have to be expended on that problem. One explanation which seems to lie on the surface may be that while deciding with authority on questions of taste, and fully competent to judge them, they bring to the business a certain originality of conception and national freshness of idea which pervades the result, making it not only charming in itself but exactly suitable to the wearer. American women—those at least who visit Europe—have generally the pull over English women in money matters, and as we said before, they not only have the money to spend, but like spending it on dress. But, besides that, there is a discernment of the fitting, a happiness of choice, which they bring to rather than find in the studies of high art in dress. High art, by the way, is woefully wanted just now to ward off certain deformities the feminine part of the human race is threatened with. Tight lacing, a vice always lying in wait, is now openly advocated and enjoyed. The waist is to resemble in roundness and hardness the mainmast of a ship, only it must not be thicker than a spar. High square shoulders are "in;" and ladies whose graceful sloping lines were once the admiration of the world now insert hoops of whalebone in their sleeves to preserve unbroken the straight line from the neck to the top of the arm.—*London Daily News.*

New Dodge of Parisian Thieves.

Really Parisian thieves are adroit creatures, and full of invention. The other day the police arrested a precious trio who have been making a comfortable living for some months past out of the large dry goods stores of Paris, in the following fashion. The party included an elderly, well-dressed man, with the red ribbon of the Legion of Honor at his buttonhole, a middle-aged lady, and a young one, the two last being irreproachable as to manners and toilette. The modus operandi adopted by the trio was as follows: They would go to one of the large, crowded shops, and, on entering, the gentleman would take the principal superintendent aside, and would say to him confidentially, "Be so good as to have a special watch kept over my wife. She is a kleptomaniac, and if she purloins anything say nothing whatever about it, but just charge the articles and I will pay the bill." This arrangement fixed the spell of all the watchers on the elder woman, who would help herself from time to time to some inexpensive trifle, while the cotton of the younger one passed unnoticed. That cunning damsel would secrete about her person remnants of costly lace, handsome fans, packets of gloves, and other objects, getting off with her booty unsuspected. Grown careless by success, she was seen in the act of pocketing a piece of valuable lace the other day. The whole party was arrested, and their neat little plan of action was exposed.—*Paris Letter.*

Feeding Poultry, Raising Chicks.

BY L. D. EVANS, JR.

One of the secrets of successful poultry raising is the art of feeding properly, not merely at regular intervals, but on the most suitable food, and keeping the chicks growing as rapidly as possible from the very start. It is very poor economy to stint the poultry, especially young growing stock, for, when once stunted, it takes a long time to recover, if it does occur at all. For the first twenty-four hours after the chicks emerge from the shell, they should remain under the hen unmolested, both to dry and gain strength and hardiness. They do not require any food, as the store nature provides will last over this time. As the chicks hatch sometimes irregularly, the older ones can be cared for in the house until the others are ready to be taken away, when the hen and her brood can be removed to a roomy coop, with a tight-board bottom and a rain-proof roof. They should be fed five times daily, but only just what they will eat up clean. The first food should consist of stale bread moistened in water or in fresh milk—the milk is decidedly preferable. Do not make the food too wet, as very moist or sloppy food will cause sickness and a high rate of mortality among young, tender birds. Keep the water (for drinking) away from them until they are six to eight weeks old, but if milk can be spared give them occasional drinks of it. The too lavish use of corn meal has caused more death among young chicks than has cholera among grown fowls. Until the chicks are half-grown, corn meal should be but sparingly fed, but after that time, when judiciously used, is one of the very best and cheapest foods for fowls and chicks. Nine-tenths of the young turkies and guinea-fowls, which die when in the "downy" state, get their death blow from corn meal, as it is a very common practice (because it is so "handy," and some lazy people so deem) to thereby moisten, with cold water, some raw corn meal and then feed it in that way. Young chicks relish occasional feeds of cracked wheat and wheat screenings, while rice, well boiled, is not only greedily eaten by them, but is one of the very best things that can be given. It frequently happens that damaged lots of rice, or low grades of it, can be bought, at low figures, in the cities. As it increases so much in bulk in cooking, it is not an expensive food for young chicks, even at the regular retail price, though it would not, ordinarily, pay to feed it to full grown fowls is very liberally or very frequently. In the absence of worms, bugs, etc., during early spring, cheap parts of fresh beef can be well boiled and shredded up for the little chicks, but care must be taken not to feed more frequently than once in two days, and only then in moderation. This feeding on meat shreads is very beneficial to young turkey and guinea chicks when they are "shooting" their first quill feathers, as then they require extra nourishment to repair the required extra nourishment to repair the drain on immature and weakly bodies.—*American Agriculturist.*

A Menagerie Tragedy.

A scene of the wildest disorder prevailed the other day in Philadelphia, around the quarters of Adam Forepaugh, the veteran circus manager, the occasion being the transfer of 500 animals from their winter quarters to cages preparatory to being shipped for Washington, where the season opens. The animals were loth to move their frames from a home which a stay of four and a half months had developed a warm attachment for. After coaxing had become exhausted and patience ceased to be a virtue, stripes and blows were reinforced by tackle and prods. Her Majesty, the ferocious Berlin tigress, who has a record of killing her keeper at the German capital two years ago, would not stir under any consideration, and it was not until a prod of iron at white heat was thrust into her rear that she left with the rapidity of a discharged cannon-ball. It was during this tumult that an unlooked for tragedy occurred. In the same den with two lions were kept two tigers, separated by a wooden partition. One of the tigers was worked up to such a pitch of ferocity by his removal that he threw his body against the partition with so much force as to carry it away, and in less time than it takes to narrate had fixed his fangs deep in the throat of the lion. A torrent of blood gushed forth and the king of beasts attempted to throw his adversary off, but it was no use; the tiger's grip had done its work, and in an instant the lion fell back cold and stiff. Half a dozen employees rushed upon the scene by this time, and beat the ferocious brute, which stood gloating over his victim with his blood-dyed jaws, and drove him into a close cage.

Alligator's Freaks.

An alligator's throat is an animated sewer. Everything which lodges in his mouth goes down. He is a lazy dog, and instead of hunting for something to eat, he lets his victuals hunt for him. That is, he lays with great mouth open, apparently dead, like the opossum. Soon a bug crawls in it, then a fly, then several gnats, add then a colony of mosquitoes. He don't close his mouth yet; he is waiting for a whole drove of things; he does his eating by wholesale. A little later a lizard will pull himself under the shade of his upper jaw, then a few frogs will hop up to catch the mosquitoes, gnats and flies light on the frogs, and finally a whole village of insects and reptiles settle down for an afternoon picnic; that, all at once, there is an earthquake, the big jaw falls, the alligator slyly winks one eye, gulps down the entire menagerie, and opens his great front door for more visitors.

The Greatest Blessing.

A simple, pure, harmless remedy, that cures every time, and prevents disease by keeping the blood pure, stomach regular, kidneys and liver active, is the greatest blessing ever conferred upon man. Hop Bitters is that remedy, and its proprietors are being blessed by thousands who have been saved and cured by it. Will you try it? See another column.

Valuable Invention.

Parmelee's Pills are prompt in effecting all full discharges of the rectum and by being easily dissolved are readily absorbed into the system, healing the diseased and irritated condition of those organs. They are convenient for self application, causing no unpleasantness, and affording such satisfactory results, that to any one afflicted with that disease, the Piles, they are invaluable. By direct applications to the seat of the diseases, they are the most efficacious means of cure to be met, are particularly useful in cases attended with rigid contraction of the sphincter ani. Price 50 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, Pa.

"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever."

That "thing of beauty" is Hamilton's Cough Balsam and in every household where tried, it has proved itself a thing of "joy" that will last "forever." It has permanently cured that beautiful young daughter whom you thought a victim of that dreaded disease, Consumption. Price per bottle, 50 cents, sample bottles 25 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, Pa.

Grateful Women.

None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women. It is the only remedy peculiarly adopted to the many ills the sex is almost universally subject to. Chills and fever, indigestion or deranged liver, constant or periodical sick headaches, weakness in the back or kidneys, pain in the shoulders and different parts of the body, a feeling of lassitude and despondency, are all readily removed by these Bitters.

Biliousness.

Are you bilious? Do you suffer from sick headache, sick stomach, dizziness, constipation? Does your appetite fail? Are you averse to all exertion; dull and languid? Is life almost a burden? If so your blood is impure, your liver torpid; you need a medicine that will relieve you. Parmelee's Blood Purifier will meet your case in every instance. It is simple but efficacious. Price $1 per bottle; sample bottle 15 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, Pa.

Given up by Doctors.

"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"

"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die!"

"Well-a-day! That is remarkable! I will go this day and get some for my poor George—I know hops are good."

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. F. Richmond & Son,

Druggists and Pharmacists,

No. 34 Main Street,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.

An Electric night bell connected with store gives special facilities for night calls.

WHENCE COMES THE UNBOUNDED POPULARITY OF Allcock's Porous Plasters?

Because they have proved themselves the Best External Remedy ever invented. They will cure asthma colds, coughs, rheumatism, neuralgia, and any local pains.

Applied to the small of the back they are infallible in Back-Ache, Nervous Debility, and all Kidney troubles; to the pit of the stomach they are a sure cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are painless, fragrant, and quick to cure. Beware of imitations that blister and burn. Get ALLCOCK'S, the only Genuine Porous Plaster. 14-eow-13t.

JEWELRY

of all descriptions.

SILVER-WARE

The Best Made.

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A Full Assortment.

SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES!

TOYS,

And all Goods in my line for which I will be pleased to receive the patronage of Citizens of Smethport and Vicinity. I Will match the

'ROCKFORD'

against the World for time and wear. All kinds of

REPAIRING

a specialty, and all work WARRANTED.

Call and See us.

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MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

C. V. GILLIS,

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DRUGS & MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

FANCY GOODS, &C.

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GOOD WEWARD!

Over a Million of Prof. Gilmett's FRENCH Kidney Pads

Have already been sold in this country and by Druggists, every one of which gives perfect satisfaction. And has proved our assertion, that we will pay the above reward for a single case of

LAME BACK

That the Pad fails to cure. This Great Remedy will POSITIVELY and PERMANENTLY cure Lumbago, Lame Back, Pain in the Groins, Headache, Dropsy, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Incontinence and Retention of the Urine, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Calculi of the Bladder, Black Chamber Urine, Pain in the Back, Blotches on Face, Nervous Weakness, and in fact all disorders of the Bladder and Urinary Organs, whether caused or aggravated by private diseases or otherwise.

LADIES, if you are suffering from Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa, or any disease of the Kidneys, Bladder, or Urinary Organs,

You Can Be Cured

Without overburdening delicate stomachs, by simply wearing

Prof. Gilmette's FRENCH KIDNEY PAD.

WHICH CURES BY ABSORPTION.

Ask your druggist for Prof. Gilmette's French Kidney Pad, and take no other. If he has not got it, send $1.25 and you will receive the Pad by return mail.

Testimonials from the People.

JUDGE BUCHANAN, Lawyer, Toledo, O., says: "One of Prof. Gilmette's French Kidney Pads cured one of Lumbago in three weeks time. My case had been given up by the best doctors as incurable. During all this time I suffered untold agony and paid out large sums of money."

ELDORON VETTER, J. P., Toledo, O., says: "I suffered for three years with Bright's and Kidney Disease, and from had to die at an early age. I was entirely and permanently cured after using one Prof. Gilmette's French Kidney Pad. I owe my life to it."

SQUIRES CHAFFEE, Sylvania, O., writes: "I have been a great sufferer for life; am with Bright's disease of the kidneys. For over ten months I suffered the tortures of hell; took doctor's prescriptions, but they only brought me to the very verge of the grave. I was two feet from the tomb's door. Gilmette's Kidney Pad cured me in two weeks, and I have known I am entirely cured."

MRS. HELEN JEROME, Toledo, O., says: "For years I have been a dead woman; part of the time I was confined to my bed, with kidney complaint. I was given up by the best doctors as incurable. I am now entirely cured by using one of Prof. Gilmette's Kidney Pads."

R. B. GREEN, wholesale grocer, Findlay, O., says: "I was cured of Bright's disease of the kidneys, and in the worst way, by using one of Prof. Gilmette's Kidney Pads."

RAY & SHOEMAKER, Druggists, Hannibal, Mo., say: "We sell a great many kidney pads, and they are giving great results from the very first."

Prof Gilmette's French Liver Pad

Will positively cure Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague, Ague cake, Bilious Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, and all diseases of the Liver, as well as the most stubborn cases of Constipation. Price $1.00 by mail. Send for Prof. Gilmette's Treatise on the Kidneys and Liver, free by mail. Address,

E. FRENCH MEDICINE CO., Toledo, O.

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As the citizens of Smethport are about to introduce water into their houses,

IRLBACKER & DAVIS,

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Offer their services to do anything desired in the line of Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting, guaranteeing the best possible work and materials at the lowest possible prices.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

LARABEE GREENHOUSE,

Now more plants than ever, and finer.

Winter Blooming Plants

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The undersigned is prepared to lease very eligible lots for building and business purposes at Farmers' Valley depot, on reasonable terms. For further information call upon or address

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Common—Land,
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Premises,
Principal for Summons,
Principal & Bail to be for Jugt,
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Proviso,
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Road Orders,
Summons,
Subpœna,
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Bath Rooms Attached.

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Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

GOOD HORSES AND STYLISH RIGS

to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, and not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

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And the Purest and Best Medical Qualities of ALL other BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs. Nervousness, Sleeplessness, and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD,

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Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

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Removes the Worms and the conditions that keep them alive. Wm. Summerhayes, the Worm-Doctor, is the only person in the United States who has made a specialty of the Worm trade. He has successfully treated thousands of cases, and has never failed to remove the Worms (all kinds, Round, Seat, Long, and Tape) that infest the human system. Physicians buy them and give them to their suffering patients. There is no other remedy like it. Is a reliable vegetable preparation. Does not injure the most delicate child or infirm person. Sold by druggists. Price, 25 cents per box.

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Gives Immediate Relief and Cure IN THE FOLLOWING COMPLAINTS:

FEVER AND AGUE,
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BILIOUSNESS,
JAUNDICE,
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SICK HEADACHE,
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LOSS OF APPETITE.

IS A

GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER,
IS THE BEST OF TONICS,
Prevents YELLOW FEVER

AND

All CONTAGIOUS DISEASES

Read what Others say

Wm. Fly, New Berlin, N. Y., says: Asiatic Ague Cure completely cured a case of Chills and Fever which I had been trying for years. It is the only one that ever did it. Every family ought to have a bottle of this remedy by them. It is a sure cure for Chills and Fever.

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John Horner, Greenpoint, N. Y., writes: "For years have been troubled with pimples on the face, arising from Intermittent and Impure Blood. Your medicine entirely cured me."

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THE ONLY PERFECT SEWING MACHINE.

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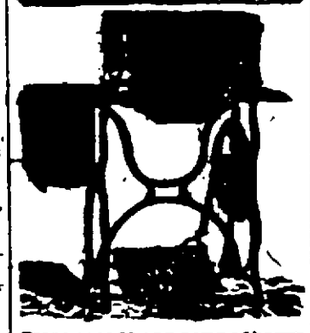

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The NEW HOME is positively The Simplest, Easiest Running, Most Reliable, Most Durable and Most Popular Sewing Machine ever invented.

It combines the good points of all other machines with none of their defects.

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A victim of youthful indiscretion causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y. 9-1y

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Will make Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 1 letter stamp. P. B. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass. (formerly Bangor, Me.) 38-1yr.

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JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates

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Main St., Smethport, Pa.

LIST OF TRAVEL.

D., N. Y. & P. R. R.—CLERMONT BRANCH.

L've Northward	STATIONS.	L've Southward
P.M. A.M.		A.M. P.M.
1.45 8.40	Larrabees	11.30 6.00
1.47 8.42	Frinkses	11.28 5.58
1.50 8.45	Farmers Valley	11.25 5.55
2.10 9.05	Smethport	10.55 5.30
2.35 9.30	Crosby	10.30 5.05
2.47 9.42	Colegrove	10.18 4.53
2.52 9.47	Meadville	10.13 4.48
3.10 10.05	Wayne	9.55 4.30
3.20 10.15	Titusville	9.45 4.20
3.30 10.25	Oil City	9.35 4.10

BRADFORD, BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD Time Table. Takes effect Monday, December 20, 1880.

SOUTHWARD TRAINS.

STATIONS.	1	3	5	7
	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bradford, Dep	8 00	10 30	3 30	6 30
Erie Crossing	8 07	10 37	3 37	6 37
Tarport	8 10	10 40	3 40	6 40
Hazlehurst	8 15	10 45	3 45	6 45
Forest	8 20	10 50	3 50	6 50
Taylor	8 25	10 55	3 55	6 55
Maplewood	8 30	11 00	4 00	7 00
Elkhorn Junction	8 35	11 05	4 05	7 05
Bolivia	8 40	11 10	4 10	7 10
New City	8 45	11 15	4 15	7 15
McCloskeys	8 50	11 20	4 20	7 20
Rew City	8 55	11 25	4 25	7 25
Rixford, Ar.	9 00	11 30	4 30	7 30
Rixford, Dep	9 10	11 40	4 40	7 40
Kinzua	9 15	11 45	4 45	7 45
Alton	9 20	11 50	4 50	7 50
Alton	9 25	11 55	4 55	7 55
Alton Switch	9 30	12 00	5 00	8 00
Van Vleck's	9 35	12 05	5 05	8 05
Ormsby's	9 40	12 10	5 10	8 10
Smethport, Ar.	9 50	12 20	5 20	8 20

NORTHWARD TRAINS.

STATIONS.	2	4	6	8
	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Smethport, Dep	6 30	9 15	1 15	6 00
Ormsby's	6 40	9 25	1 25	6 10
Simpson	6 45	9 30	1 30	6 15
Van Vleck	6 50	9 35	1 35	6 20
Paige Switch	6 55	9 40	1 40	6 25
Alton	7 00	9 45	1 45	6 30
Alton	7 05	9 50	1 50	6 35
Kinzua	7 10	9 55	1 55	6 40
Rixford	7 15	10 00	2 00	6 45
New City	7 20	10 05	2 05	6 50
McCloskeys	7 25	10 10	2 10	6 55
Bonds City	7 30	10 15	2 15	7 00
Bolivia	7 35	10 20	2 20	7 05
Elkhorn Junction	7 40	10 25	2 25	7 10
Maplewood	7 45	10 30	2 30	7 15
Taylor	7 50	10 35	2 35	7 20
Forest	7 55	10 40	2 40	7 25
Hazlehurst	8 00	10 45	2 45	7 30
Tarport	8 05	10 50	2 50	7 35
Erie Crossing	8 12	10 57	2 57	7 42
Bradford, Ar.	8 20	11 05	3 05	7 50

Trains will be run by New York time.

During Court week the 6.00 p. m. train will be held at Smethport until 6.30 p. m.

All Passenger Trains make direct connections at Kinzua Junction with trains to and from New City and Rixford.

SUNDAY TRAINS leave Bradford at 9.30 a. m. and 4.00 p. m. Leave Smethport at 9.15 a. m. and 4.00 p. m.

B. C. WILLIAMS, Supt.

Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia R'y.

Trains Run on Buffalo Time.

NO SUNDAY TRAINS.

NORTHWARD.	STATIONS.	SOUTHWARD.
a. m. p. m. Lv.		Ar. a. m. p. m.
7 30 4 30	Buffalo	10 00 6 00
9 16 6 24	Rhinecliff	8 16 4 16
9 30 6 38	Spring Brook	8 02 4 02
9 44 6 52	Glass	7 48 3 48
9 54 7 02	Jamison	7 38 3 38
10 14 7 22 12 01	East Aurora	7 18 3 18
10 31 7 39	Wales	7 02 3 02
10 41 7 49	Holland	6 52 2 52
10 51 7 59	Protection	6 42 2 42
11 00 8 08	A. & E. R. R. Jun.	6 33 2 33
11 15 8 23	Arcade	6 18 2 18
11 30 8 38	Yorkshire	6 03 2 03
11 40 8 48	Machias Junc.	5 53 1 53
11 50 8 58	Franklinville	5 43 1 43
12 05 9 13	Ischua	5 28 1 28
12 20 9 28	Illinois	5 13 1 13
12 30 9 38	Weston	5 03 1 03
12 40 9 48	Portville	4 53 12 53
12 50 9 58	Olean	4 43 12 43
1 00 10 08	Eldred	4 33 12 33
1 21 10 29	Larrabees	4 12 12 12
1 31 10 39	Bartlett	4 02 12 02
1 41 10 49	Turtle Point	3 52 11 52
1 51 10 59	Port Allegany	3 42 11 42
2 13 11 21	Shippen	3 20 11 20
2 23 11 31	Emporium	3 10 11 10
2 40 11 48	Keating	2 53 10 53
2 50 11 58	Shippen	2 43 10 43
3 00 12 08	Emporium	2 33 10 33
p.m. a. m. Lv.		Ar. p.m. p.m.

CONNECTIONS.

At Buffalo, with all Railroads diverging.
At E. & R. Div. Junction, with N. Y., L. E. & W. Rly.
At Hamilton Junc., with Rochester & Pitts. R. R.
At Rixford Junc., with N. Y., L. E. & W. Rly.
At Kinzua Junction, with Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua R. R.
At Rixford, with N. Y. & P. R. R., for Bradford.
At Larrabees, with McKean & Buffalo Rly.
At Emporium, with Philadelphia & E. R. Rly.

Train leaves Buffalo at 9 p. m. daily, forming connections at Emporium for points South and East. Through Sleeping Car from Emporium.

WM. S. RAINEY, Gen. S. GATCHELL, Gen. Pass'r Agent. Gen. Supt.

In effect Dec. 20, 1880.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after MONDAY, OCT. 31, 1881, the trains on the Phila. & Erie R. R. Div. will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

Niagara Ex. leaves	Phila	3 00	a. m.
" "	Renovo	3 00	p. m.
" "	Driftwood	4 50	"
" "	Emporium	7 50	"
" "	St. Mary's	9 20	"
" "	Kane	10 50	"
" "	arrive at Erie	7 45	a. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55	a. m.
" "	Renovo	11 05	p. m.
" "	Driftwood	12 15	a. m.
" "	Emporium	1 30	p. m.
" "	St. Mary's	3 20	"
" "	Kane	5 00	"
" "	arrive at Erie	7 45	"

EASTWARD.

DAY EX. leaves	Kane	6 00	a. m.
" "	St.